

Current Comment

NOW THAT prune harvesting season is with us again the citizens of the Santa Clara valley are no doubt observing a state of affairs that is becoming more pronounced every year. We mean the influx of Mexican labor that comes in at this time for the prune-picking. In practically every orchard are to be seen their camps—non-descript collections of human beings, battered tents, senile Fords, and unsanitary conditions. The question is, are we to view this invasion "with alarm," or are there really no dangerous aspects to it?

In the city of Los Angeles there are over 35,000 Mexican children in the public schools. It can be safely assumed that there are at least as many adults in the city, as unmarried men make up a large share of the total. Probably the figure runs well over 50,000. Out of these 50,000 aliens statistics show that an average of one a month or 12 a year become American citizens. In the entire United States for the year 1928 only 128 Mexican nationals became citizens of their adopted country. The records of the City of Los Angeles further show that three-fourths of the expenditures of the Community Chest were for the benefit of needy Mexicans. It goes without saying that the taxes they pay are negligible—and yet they contribute over 35,000 children to the school population. That picture on a smaller scale is being reproduced in the environs of San Jose, as school authorities and distributors of charity will testify.

Also—what about the common laborer whom the Mexican is displacing? The plight of the unorganized laborer in the United States is sorry enough at best, but when he is forced to compete with the low wages and the low standards of such people as these it becomes hopeless. Low wages may appear advantageous to producers and consumers alike but a man out of work makes a mighty poor purchaser. You can't sell goods to a man without any money.

At present there are no restrictions on Mexican immigration. They come in in unrestricted numbers and they stay. Statistics show that less than one-fourth of the yearly influx return to Mexico. And why should they? After a taste of four dollars a day they don't regret the 75 cents per they left behind them. But the United States doesn't need more people, especially of that class. We are doubling our population by natural increase every 60 years, which means that before 1990 there will be over 240 millions of lives existing within our borders. That sort of thing can't go on forever, obviously. To meet the immediate situation, which is becoming more pressing each year, there are quota laws which could be applied to Mexican immigration if congress would act.

NOW THAT the national amateur golf championship match is under way at Pebble Beach we are wondering what the angry thousands do in the evening. It's too bad Amy is no longer in the vicinity. Just the same, awarding this great contest to a western course comprises a bit of recognition that has long been due the West. We know we're good out here, athletically speaking, but we like the rest of them to admit it. Which brings to mind the vexing question—When is an amateur not an amateur? In other words, who foots the bills at the Hotel Del Monte?

NOW THAT Labor Day has come and gone, another query comes to mind—Why is there no Labor party in the United States?

Rainstorm Warnings To Be Broadcast By E. S. Nichols; KQW

E. S. Nichols, San Jose weather man, has just completed his annual arrangements for the broadcasting of rain storm warnings. The reports will be released over radio station KQW every morning at 10 o'clock.

Dr. W. H. Crothers, Hamilton avenue, phone Campbell 29-R, will give out warnings for this district.

J. F. Wehmeyer has been very ill for the past few days.

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CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

TUESDAY, SEPT. 3, 1929

ANOTHER LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Editor Campbell Press:

I am with you in boosting for a bigger and better community. Let us bury the hatchet and cooperate more freely. Our most urgent need is a new high school. There is, according to the state high school inspector, but one other school on a par with ours and that was a church for 40 years before it was remodelled to make a school of it.

There are those who have no interest in schools and are opposed to spending money for education. There are those who believe the present site is large enough; they do not look ahead, but believe we have reached the top. Then there are those who believe we should build on the present site for sentimental reasons and then buy an athletic field close by. Finally, there is the great majority who believe we should figure out our school building program from an economic standpoint, taking into consideration the advisability of having our school building on a site large enough to take care of present and future needs. I am of this last opinion. I believe that we should go ahead and purchase a new site large enough to accommodate our present and future needs, and, on that site, we should plan a building large enough to take care of our students for at least a generation. Then we should build on the unit plan, the first unit to consist of an auditorium large enough to assemble all the students and teachers for years to come and then sufficient class rooms to take care of our present needs, at least.

The old school property can be sold when it is not needed any longer for school purposes. I understand that a certain fraternal organization is willing to pay \$5,000 for the old annex and the lot on which it stands. The rest of the tract will bring almost as much as the new site will cost which would be a saving over the plan of building on the present site and then buying an athletic field elsewhere.

A number of our good citizens couldn't see the need of a 10 acre tract for our union grammar school. In 1921 we had 410 pupils enrolled in the various schools in the district. Last year we had 735 enrolled and expect to have close to 800 this year. The grammar school was built on the unit plan, the first unit consisting of an auditorium to seat 1,000 with classrooms sufficient for the needs at that time and to spare. Since then four class rooms have been added. The school and equipment has cost, to date, about \$235,000, of which \$75,000 is still unpaid. This is being liquidated at the rate of \$10,000 a year and interest, and the taxes of 1936-37 will wipe out the last \$5,000. The original Campbell district owes, in addition, \$7,000, payable at the rate of \$1,000 a year. The last payment will be made on the second installment of taxes in 1936.

The high school district has an assessed valuation of about six and one-half million dollars. A twenty-year bond issue for, say, \$200,000, would cost the taxpayer about 15 cents per year on the \$100 valuation. This would decrease almost a cent each year. On the average house and lot in town it would amount to about \$2 a year more than you pay now, and on the average ten acres of improved ranch it would add from \$4 to \$8 a year to the taxes. Should we abandon our high school district, as some of our taxpayers think we should, we would probably have to pay the same rate as the Burbank district where the high school tax was \$2 on the hundred or Willow Glen where the rate was \$1.37 on the hundred dollars.

Let us not be foolish, selfish or sentimental, but let us plan a high school as a business proposition, not to take care of our needs for a few years, but for at least a generation. Remember, the saving of one dollar now may cost the taxpayer five dollars in the near future.

Come along, remove the cobwebs! Let's go!

S. N. Hedegard.

Miss Bessie McKenzie of Santa Clara was visiting Tuesday at the E. C. Young home.

The Trouble With Having Bad Little Boys Over to Your House By Albert T. Reid



Shall We Go Forward?

ONLY one out of every ten towns shows an outstanding growth record; and over one-half the towns and cities in the United States are remaining stationary or actually losing ground. The fundamental law of "survival of the fittest" is being evidenced throughout our nation in this problem of community growth.

Taking a look around our own state, our own territory, we can see that changes have taken place in the standings of our neighboring towns. Have we changed? Yes, we have. But—has it been for the better or for the worse? And will it be for the better or for the worse as we continue to change in the future? We can control this to a large extent. Let's think it over and see what needs to be done and what we can do.

With the rapid rise of many towns and cities there has been brought about a type of competition that is new with this generation—a competition among communities. Community competition is not a myth—it is a dire reality. One has but to glance through the pages of our magazines to find states and cities proclaiming their advantages to the world, in the hope that they may attract new people and new industries to their community.

The fact that certain business men of the community have gotten together to foster community enterprises is a sign that Campbell will not suffer from the march of time. We can intensify our spirit, build up our trade territory, and grow. Possibly in population. Positively in enthusiasm. And surely in prosperity.

Campbell is in the midst of this competitive struggle of progress. We cannot afford to shut our eyes to the developments going on about us. We must guard against community "dry-rot." We must register a gain in our next census.

In order for Campbell to grow, it must deserve to grow. The surest way of deserving growth is to insure a sound foundation for growth. Just as a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, so a community can be no stronger than the weakest factor in its community organization. We must study our weaknesses and properly strengthen them. We must DESERVE to be a successful community. This done, we shall go forward.

We have the path charted before us. Let's follow it.

Grangers Sign Up For Special Election Of Water Conservation

S. N. Hedegard, master of the Pomona Grange, presided over the business session at the meeting of the Orchard City Grange in the I. O. O. F. hall last Tuesday evening.

Harry Barnes, worthy master of the Pomona Grange, also a member of the local Grange, was at the meeting and announced that on Saturday, Sept. 14, the Pomona Grange will meet at Morgan Hill and stated that he would like to see a large attendance from this Grange at the meeting. F. G. G. S. N. Hedegard, M. S. Clendenning and Harry Barnes are on the committee who will arrange for the transportation to Morgan Hill of any who wish attend that meeting.

Those expected to report at the Grange meeting were Harry Barnes, H. Keesling, E. G. Clendenning, H. W. Mitchell and Mark Purmort.

The Grange is very much interested in water conservation project and boosted it to the extent of having every one present at the meeting sign the petition calling for a special election.

The principal speaker of the evening, John Burr of the Salvation Army, was introduced by Mrs. Jessie Hedegard, lecturer of Grange.

Mr. Burr has been the chaplain of the federal prison at McNeill's Island and spoke on "The Cause and Prevention of Crime and the Treatment of the Criminal."

Mr. Burr advanced several theories which he thinks would be wise to put into practice.

Kiwanians And Their Ladies Enjoyed The Supper And Program

About fifty Kiwanians and their ladies partook of a very delightful basket supper last Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Ed Weisendanger presided over the business session which followed the supper. Rev. J. H. Bennett announced the various numbers of the program and introduced the speaker, Rev. Howard McConnell of the Christian church, San Jose. Rev. McConnell has just returned from Europe and gave a very interesting talk on Palestine.

Mrs. Ralph Hyde sang two solos, "I Know a Lovely Garden" and "Pagan Love Song," accompanied by Mrs. D. H. Cramer. Mrs. H. C. Smith entertained with three humorous readings and Louis Shelley performed a few slight-of-hand tricks. Ralph Hyde was chairman of the program committee.

Rev. Bennett Back In Pulpit Of Cong. Church

Rev. J. H. Bennett, pastor of the Congregational church, resumed his duties in the pulpit Sunday after a vacation of several weeks.

Rev. Bennett delivered a special Labor Day sermon Monday evening, and moving pictures, "The World In Which We Live." The subject of his sermon was "Christ and Modern Industry."

Campbell Folks Stage Surprise On Newweds

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bunde, newly-weds, were very pleasantly surprised by friends and relatives at their home in Coyote recently.

A miscellaneous shower was the purpose of the surprise and the guests brought a delightful dinner. Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Hedegard and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Hensen and family and Mrs. Esther Peterson were among the 100 guests present.

Morning Light Lodge At San Jose Meeting

Morning Light lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F. held its regular meeting at Odd Fellows hall Thursday evening. After the meeting about 25 members went to San Jose to attend the meeting of Observatory lodge No. 23.

Bill Noyer Is Aboard

S. S. President Taft

Bill Noyer, local boy, was one of the five youths, members of an orchestra, who were put aboard the

S. S. President Taft to fill in a vacancy. These boys have made a hit with the passengers and were personally complimented by R. Stanley Dollar, vice president of

the Dollar Steamship line. The ship is enroute to Manila.

Billy Loughlin of Mountain View was made chief musician and says that after this trip they are going to make a trip around the world.

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

By ROBERT W. SERVICE

WNU SERVICE

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

WHAT WENT BEFORE

Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman who tells the story, leaves his mother and brother, Garry, to seek his fortune. At San Francisco, practically penniless, he meets a fellow adventurer whom he dubs the Prodigal. The Prodigal is anxious to join the rush of gold seekers into Alaska, and Meldrum agrees to go with him after he (the Prodigal) comes back from a visit to his wealthy father in the East. Athol, in great need is befriended by Jim Hubbard ("Salvation Jim"). When the Prodigal returns, the three men join the stampede into the frozen North. On the boat is a young girl, Berna, traveling with her grandfather and a hard-boiled couple named Winklestein figure as her uncle and aunt.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Forget you! No, Berna, I'll never forget you. It cuts me to the heart! I can do nothing now, but we'll meet up there. We can't be divided for long. And you'll be all right, believe me, too, little girl. Be good and sweet and true and every one will love and help you. Ah, you must go. Well, well—God bless you, Berna."

"And I wish you happiness and success, dear friend of mine." Suddenly a great impulse of tenderness and pity came over me, and before I knew it my arms were around her. She struggled faintly, but her face was uplifted and her eyes starlike. Then, for a moment of bewildering ecstasy, her lips lay on mine, and I felt them faintly answer.

Poor yielding lips! They were as cold as ice.

CHAPTER IV

NEVER shall I forget the last I saw of her, a forlorn, pathetic figure in black, waving a farewell to me as I stood on the wharf. The gray eyes were clear and steady as she bade good-by to me, and from where we stood apart, her face had all the pathetic sweetness of a Madonna.

Well, she was going, and sad enough her going seemed to me. They were all for Dyea, and the grim old Chilcoot, with its blizzard-bent steep, while we had chosen the less precipitous, but more draw-out, Skagway trail. Among them I saw the inseparable twine; the grim Hewson, the silent Merwin, each quiet and watchful, as if storing up power for a tremendous effort. There was the large unwholesomeness of Madam Winklestein, all jewelry, smiles and coarse badinage, and near her, her perfumed husband, squinting and smirking ominously. There was the old man, with his face of a Hebrew seer, his visionary eye now aglow with financial enthusiasm, his lips ever muttering: "Klondike, Klondike!" and lastly, by his side, with a little wry smile on her lips, there was the white-faced girl.

How my heart ached for her! But the time for sentiment was over; the fight was on. Hundreds of scattered tents; a few frame buildings, mostly saloons, dance halls and gambling joints; an eager, excited mob crowding on the loose sidewalk, floundering knee-deep in the mire of the streets, straggling and squabbling and cursing over their outfits—that is all I remember of Skagway.

The Prodigal developed a wonderful executive ability; he was a marvel of activity, seemed to think of everything and to glory in his responsibility as a leader. Always cheerful, always thoughtful, he was the brains of our party. He never abated in his efforts a moment, and was an example and a stimulus to us all. I say "all," for we had added the "Jam-wagon" (A Jam-wagon was the general name given to an Englishman on the trail) to our number. It was the Prodigal who discovered him. He was a tall, dissolute Englishman, gaunt, ragged and verminous, but with the earmarks of a gentleman. A lost soul in every sense of the word, the North was to him a refuge and an unrestricted stamping ground. So, partly in pity, partly in hope of winning back his manhood, we allowed him to join the party.

Pack animals were in vast demand, for it was considered a pound of grub was the equal of a pound of gold. We were lucky in buying a yoke of oxen from a packer for four hundred dollars. On the first day we hauled half of our outfit to Canyon City, and on the second we transferred the balance. This was our plan all through, though in bad places we had to make many relays. It was simple enough, yes, oh, the travail of it! All days were hard, all exasperating, all cramped with discomfort; yet, bit by bit, we forged ahead. The army before us and the army behind never faltered. It was an endless procession, in which every man was for himself. There was no mercy, no humanity, no fellowship. All was blasphemous, fury and ruthless determination. It is the spirit of the gold-trail.

At the canyon head was a large camp, and there, very much in evidence, the gambling fraternity. On one side of the canyon they had established a camp. It was evening, and we three, the Prodigal, Salvation Jim and myself, strolled over to where a three-shell man was holding forth. It was Mosher, with his bald head, his crafty little eyes, his flat nose, his black beard. I saw Jim's face harden. He had always shown a bitter hatred of this man, and often I wondered why. We stood a little way off. The crowd thinned and filtered away until but one remained, one of the

tall young men from Minnesota. We heard Mosher's rich voice:

"Say, pard, bet ten dollars you can't place the bean. See! I put the little joker under here, right before your eyes. Now where is it?"

"Here," said the man, touching one of the shells.

"Right you are, my hearty! Well, here's you ten."

The man from Minnesota took the ten and was going away.

"Hold on," said Mosher, "how do I know you had the money to cover that bet?"

The man laughed and took from his pocket a wad of bills an inch thick.

Quick as lightning Mosher had snatched the bills from him, and the man from Minnesota found himself gazing into the barrel of a six-shooter.

"This here's my money," said Mosher; "now you git."

A moment only—a shot rang out. I saw the gun fall from Mosher's hand and the roll of bills drop to the ground. Quickly the man from Minnesota recovered them and rushed off.

That night I said to Jim:

"How did you do it?"

He laughed and showed me a hole in his coat pocket which a bullet had burned.

"Good job you didn't hit him worse."

"Wait a while, sonny, wait a while. There's something mighty familiar about Jake Mosher. He's

husky fellows, and they drew up face to face. Then Bullhammer spoke.

"Curse you, anyway. Don't interfere with me. I'll beat the bloody h—l out of the horse if I like, an' you won't say one word, see?"

With that he struck the horse another vicious blow on the head. There was a quick scuffle. The club was wrenched from Bullhammer's hand. I saw it come down twice. The man sprawled on his back, while over him stood the Jam-wagon, looking very grim. The horse slipped quietly back into the water.

"You ugly blackguard! I've a good mind to beat you within an ace of your life. But you're not worth it."

He gave Bullhammer a kick. The man got on his feet. He was a coward, but his pig eyes squinted in impotent rage. He looked at his horse lying shivering in the icy water.

"Get the horse out yourself, then, curse you. Do what you please with him. But, mark you—I'll get even with you for this—I'll get—even."

He shook his fist and, with an ugly oath, went away. The block in the traffic was relieved. The trail was again in motion. When we got abreast of the submerged horse, we hitched on the ox and hastily pulled it out, and (the Jam-wagon proving to have no little veterinary skill) in a few days it was fit to work again.

Another week had gone and we were still on the trail, between the head of the canyon and the summit of the Pass. Day after day was the same round of unflinching effort, under conditions that would daunt any but the stoutest hearts. "Klondike or bust," was the slogan. It was ever on the lips of those bearded men, with infinite patience, righted his overturned sleigh, and in the face of the blinding blizzard, pushed on through the clogging snow. "Klondike or bust"—the weary, trail-worn one raised himself from the hole where he had fallen, and stiff, cold, racked with pain, gritted his teeth doggedly and staggered on a few feet more. "Klondike or bust"—the fanatic of the trail, crazed with the gold-lust, performed mad feats of endurance, till nature rebelled, and raving and howling, he was carried away to die.

We were camping in Paradise valley. Before us and behind us the great Cheechako army labored along with infinite travail. We had suffered, but the trail of the land was near its end. And what an end! With every mile the misery and difficulty seemed to increase. Then we came to the trail of the Rotting Horses.

Dead animals we had seen all along the trail in great numbers, but the sight as we came on this particular place beggared description. There were thousands of them. One night we dragged away six of them before we could find room to put up the tent. There they lay, sprawling horribly, their ribs protruding through their hides, their eyes putrid in the sunshine. It was like a battlefield, hauntingly hideous.

It was a Sunday and we were in the tent, indescribably glad of a day's rest. The Jam-wagon was mending a bit of harness; the Prodigal was playing solitaire. Salvation Joe had just returned from a trip to Skagway, where he had hoped to find a letter from the outside regarding one Jake Mosher. His usual hale and kindly face was drawn and troubled.

"I always did say there was God's curse on this Klondike gold," he said; "now I'm sure of it. There's a hoodoo on it. What it's a-go to cost, what hearts it's a-go to break no man'll ever know. God only knows what its cost already. But this last is the worst yet."

"What's the matter, Jim?" I said; "what last?"

"Why, haven't you heard? Well, there's just been a snowslide on the Chilcoot and several hundred people buried. Hundreds of poor sinners cut off without a chance to repent."

He was going to improve on the occasion when the Prodigal cut in. "Poor devils! I guess we must know some of them, too." He turned to me. "I wonder if your little Polak friend's all right?"

Indeed my thoughts had just flown to Berna. Among the exigencies of the trail (when we had to fix our minds on the trouble of the moment and every moment had its trouble) there was little time for reflection. Nevertheless, I had found at all times visions of her flitting before me, thoughts of her coming to me when I least expected them. Pity, tenderness and a good deal of anxiety were in my mind. I suppose I was silent, grave, and it must have been some intuition of my thoughts that made the Prodigal say to me:

"Say, old man, if you would like to take a run over the Dyea trail, I guess I can spare you for a day or so."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Cheerful Giver

He gives not best that gives most; but he gives most who gives best. If then I cannot give bountifully, yet I will give freely; and what I want in my hand supply by my heart. He gives well that gives willingly.—Arthur Warwick.

Everything, but—

Gradually scientists invent new and better ways to do everything except say "please remit."—Helena Record-Herald.

THEN THE FUN BEGAN



"You don't mean to tell me that man is your husband?"

"Why, he certainly is."

"The horrid thing. Then you'd better tell him that our date is off for tonight."

WHERE SHE AGREES



"Well, if you're gonna fuss with me all day I'm jes going out and take in the movies."

"Well, you just wait a minute."

"Why, is there something else you want to say?"

"No! I'm going to the movies with you."

BURNT OUT

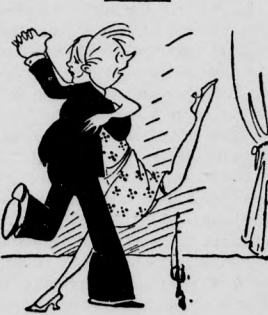


Bobbie—Ma, Mr. Smith must have been on fire, I think.

Mother—Oh, I hope not. Why do you think so?

Bobbie—I heard daddy say Mr. Smith was a burnt-out sport.

MIXED UP



"So Tom is mixed up in one of those triangles, eh?"

"Gosh, no! It's a hexagon in his case."

WEIGH HIS WORDS



Jimson—You should never be without a small pair of scales when you talk.

Stimson—What do you mean?

Jimson—You need to weigh your words.

FRIED CRISP WITH EGGS

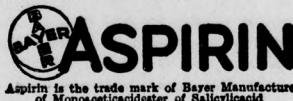


Miss Belle Letters—How do you like Bacon, Mr. Smith?

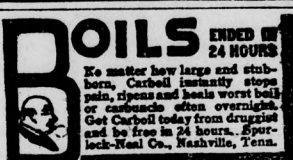
Mr. S. (more given to eating than reading)—Fried crisp with eggs, Miss Belle.



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.



For Galled Horses
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.



Safety lies in the middle course.

Russ Ball Blue, I want. Insist, don't accept substitutes. Grocers sell coast to coast.—Adv.

Wealth adds to the folly of fools.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product.

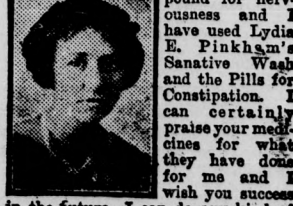


CAN NOW DO ANY WORK

Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Denison, Texas.—"I think there is no tonic equal to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nervousness and I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and the Pills for Constipation. I can certainly praise your medicines for what they have done for me and I wish you success in the future. I can do any kind of work now and when women ask me what has helped me I recommend your medicines. I will answer any letters I receive asking about them."

—Mrs. EMMA GARD, Route 3, Box 53, Denison, Texas.



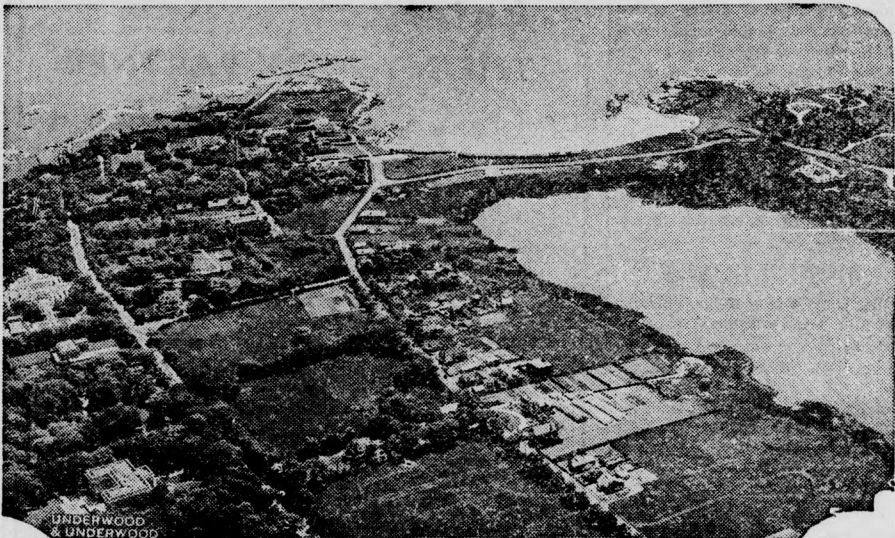
W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 35-1923.

What a Royal Garden Party Looks Like



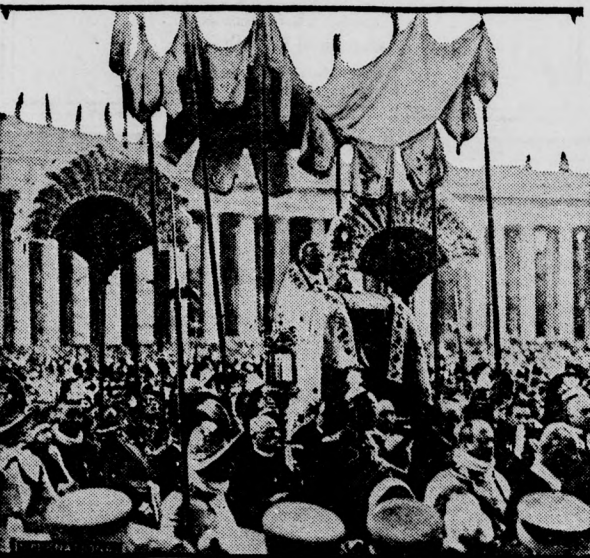
The royal garden parties are rather frequent functions in London. Here is an excellent view of one recently given at Buckingham palace by Queen Mary at which members of the new Labor cabinet and many other notables were guests.

America's Most Exclusive Bathing Place



An excellent air view of the most exclusive bathing place in the country—Bailey's beach at Newport. Note the magnificent mansions and estates surrounding. The beach is at the little isthmus in the center.

Pope Emerging From the Vatican



Pope Pius being carried from the Vatican to celebrate mass at St. Peter's and to observe the feast day of St. James the Apostle. This was the first time since 1870 that a Roman Catholic pontiff had left the Vatican.

Perry Homestead Will Be a Museum



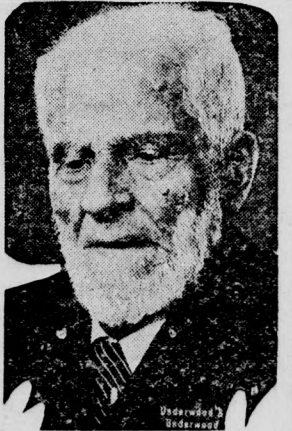
The Commodore Perry homestead at Wakefield, R. I., which will be a museum commemorating the lives and deeds of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, hero of the battle of Lake Erie, and Commodore Matthew G. Perry, who opened Japan to American commerce. Mrs. Perry Tiffany, widow of Matthew's grandson, is standing in the doorway.

HEADS THEOSOPHISTS



Dr. Gottfried de Purucker who has been appointed official head of the Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical society to succeed the late Katherine Tingley, who died recently in Europe. Doctor de Purucker, fifty-five, is a bachelor and native of the United States. Headquarters of the society are at Point Loma, near San Diego, Calif.

OLDEST CLERGYMAN



Rev. Ebenezer Bean of Urbana, Ill., who recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday, is said to be the oldest clergyman in the United States. He is also the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin university and the oldest member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. He is a Congregationalist.

Along the Concrete



House Built of Drain Pipe Tile

A "log house" in which the "logs" are formed by common red drain pipe tile has been built in Kingsville, Ontario, Canada. Charles Miner, who erected the unique dwelling, chose tile for the material because it provides dead-air space in the walls to protect the interior from cold in winter and heat in summer.

The house stands on a foundation of concrete blocks, except for the porch and steps, which are supported by the tiles. A wooden framework, sheathed with boards in the usual manner, was first erected and the tile "logs" were laid in courses like brick veneer up the sides. At corners, the ends of the tiles overlap in criss-cross fashion, much as did logs in the cabins of pioneer days. Where the ends of the logs are exposed, they are closed with cement colored to match.

Vegetables Offered to Gods of Ancient Times

Turnips, beets and radishes were a respected trio of ancient Greece, all three having been acceptable offerings at the temple of Apollo in Delphi. Their respective rank may be judged from the custom of dedicating turnips in dishes of lead, beets in silver and radishes in beaten gold.

Though radishes are thought to have come originally from China, their culture is of great antiquity in Europe. In earliest times they were generally boiled, but later Roman physicians recommended that they be eaten raw, with salt, before breakfast. A sirup made from them was used to cure whooping cough and maladies of the chest.

Turnips, too, were thought good for hoarseness and coughs, and also effective as a poultice for the feet. So important were turnips to the poor in the Middle Ages that they appeared on armorial bearings to denote a person of good disposition who relieved the destitute.

Chautauqua's Growth

The first Chautauqua assembly, known as the Sunday School assembly, was in session August 4-18, 1874, as the result of a plan formed by Lewis Miller of Akron, Ohio, and Rev. John H. Vincent of New York. The assembly plans widened rapidly in successive years. In 1879 a school for teachers in secular subjects was opened. Probably Chautauqua is best known in connection with the plan of systematic home reading. The plan was proposed and explained in 1878. The first year 7,000 persons were enrolled, and from that time readers, varying in number from 8,000 to 25,000, have joined the circle per season. There are now throughout the United States and Canada more than 550 local assemblies modeled after the original Chautauqua institution.

This insures dead-air space and prevents birds and squirrels from entering. The cost of the unusual house is said to have been moderate as compared with the cost of the conventional wood or brick home.—Popular Science Monthly.

Wires for Telephones

Just how much business is dependent upon the telephone is indicated by the amount of wire for telephone service which must be introduced into a great office building. In the Equitable Trust building—36 stories high—more than 55,000 cubic feet of lead-covered cable, weighing 23 tons and containing over 9,000,000 feet of wire, were necessary for telephone facilities. Other inside wiring amounted to more than 1,000,000 feet. The Graybar building—29 stories high—has more than 19,500 feet of cable, weighing 13½ tons. The telephone wire in this building amounts to more than 6,000,000 feet.

Death-Watch Beetle

Wood-worm is the popular name of this enemy insect, and some call it the death-watch beetle, from its habit of making a tapping sound in the woodwork it attacks. No wood is safe from it. While it is generally supposed that it attacks only ancient houses, this is not the case. For it will sometimes appear in a perfectly new house and proceed to bore into the timbers. Roofs and floors are in equal danger, and it will eat a chair, a chest or a picture frame with the same zest.

Rivers Turned From Beds by Ice

It is a long way from present-day floods along the Mississippi river back to the great ice age, but happenings of the latter period have considerable bearing on the trials and tribulations of the valley dwellers.

Before the great fields of ice worked their way from the north, at least two rivers, the upper Missouri and the Yellowstone, flowed northeast and emptied into Hudson bay. With the advent of the sheets of ice, however, these two rivers were forced to run to the south, and their combined waters cut the gorge now followed by the Missouri through the Dakotas.

At the same time the Red river became a huge pond called glacial.

Faroe Islands

The Faroes, or Sheep Islands lie between the Shetlands and Iceland. Although they lie nearly 200 miles northwest of the Shetlands, they are actually warmer than many parts of Scotland. The islands are wonderfully immune from almost all forms of disease.

Roads Paved With Precious Stones

A street almost literally paved with amethysts has been reported to the Berlin geographical society by Prof. Otto Quelle of Bonn university, says an Associated Press dispatch from Berlin.

He found it in Brazil, in the province of Bahia, where he visited German gem cutters and polishers' colonies that have mined and handled 8,000 hundredweight of amethyst.

Whole streets, he said, are paved with the waste material, that gives them a lovely violet sheen. Doctor Quelle said he knows of a place in Siberia where opals are so plentiful that the coarse grades are used as road building material.

The Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung reports roads at Bernstein, in the Austrian Bugenland, graveled with waste from the semi-precious serpentine stone.

In the same country, near Rejnitz, are roads of a beautiful green shade, said to be free from dust. They are surfaced with waste from asbestos stone.

How Do They Fit?

A thing that has long puzzled us is the way the esteemed dry goods stores number the garments they offer for sale and an advertisement now before us favorably mentions vests, sizes 36 to 42, and pants to match, sizes 5 to 9, and we would think, at first blush, at any rate, that a person who could get into both articles of apparel would be a little out of proportion.—Ohio State Journal.

Poor Susie

It was Friday and the pupils were due to recite various things they had learned during the week. Dorothy said she would give a proverb, and when her turn came stood up and solemnly said, "Susie Adam forgets Susie Adam."

The teacher gasped and called her back. "What on earth is that?" "Quotation!" said Dorothy proudly. "Say it again!" "Susie Adam forgets Susie Adam." "But," said the teacher, "when did we have that?" "Monday." The teacher turned to her diary and saw for Monday: "Enthusiasm begets enthusiasm."—Boston Transcript.

Venezuelan "Canal" Is Singular River

What is called the Casiquiare "canal" in southern Venezuela is not a canal at all, but a natural stream which connects two rivers which are flowing in different directions, and it is said to be the only river which acts in this manner. There is said to be a very small stream in the Rocky mountains which divides itself and part of its water journeys into the Pacific while the remainder finally gets to the Atlantic. Many writers who have had occasion to refer to the erratic behavior of the Casiquiare state that it flows one way at times and in another at other times, but recent investigations have proven that this is not so and the waters of the Casiquiare invariably flow in one direction from the Orinoco to the Rio Negro, which is a branch of the Amazon. The mouths of these two streams are separated by thousands of miles.

Moon Viewed From Vessel

The Naval observatory says that the change in an observer's position from day to day on an ocean trip would affect the moon's apparent position so slightly as to be scarcely noticeable—that is, the moon's local time of rising would change from day to day just about as it would if the observer were stationary. However, if the rising of the moon were timed by a watch keeping for instance, Eastern standard time, the speed of the ship might be such that the risings on successive nights would be at approximately the same watch time.

Balsa Lightest of Woods

Balsa (Ochroma lagopus), called goano in Porto Rico and lanera in Cuba, is a common tree, particularly along the seashores in the West Indies and Central America. It is said to be called moho in British Honduras, lanilla in Guatemala and guano in Spanish Honduras. The tree is rarely more than 40 or 50 feet in height and the trunk is sometimes from four to five feet in diameter. The wood of balsa is nearly white or sometimes tinted with red, showing practically no distinction between heartwood and sapwood. It has a silky texture, is rather coarse but straight grained, and is the lightest of all woods, even lighter than true cork. A sample of balsa from Trinidad exhibited at Philadelphia in 1876 had a specific gravity of 120, or about 7½ pounds per cubic foot.

Silver Lining

Gen. William Mitchell, of aviation fame, said in the course of a political speech in New York: "We must always look on the bright side, friends. We should emulate the little girl."

"The little girl had two pets, a cat and a canary, that she dearly loved. But the cat ate the canary! 'Did the little girl despair?' No. Looking on the bright side, she said: 'I have two pets in one now.'"

Town Clock 132 Years Old

One of the oldest, and probably the oldest clock in continuous use in America is an old German-made timekeeper which surmounts the town hall at Frederick, Md., reports a writer in the Farm Journal. It was installed in 1797, soon after John Adams had succeeded Washington as President, and it has tolled the hours without interruption during the years since.

Editorial

*Were every one to sweep before his own house,
every street would be clean.*

—J. Kressell.

WHAT HOOVER HAS DONE

A quick-witted, aggressive president is plainly on the job at Washington. Here are a few of the many things he has done since taking possession of office a brief five months ago:

- Abolished the fiction of the official spokesman.
- Announced his plan for a commission on law enforcement.
- Called congress into special session to act for farm relief.
- With drawn the government's oil lands from lease or sale in the interest of conservation.
- Overturned the established policy regarding publicity for income tax returns.
- Called on the Republican party in the south to re-organize itself, putting an end to its scandals in patronage.
- Supported the constitutional government in the Mexican rebellion.
- Intervened in a labor dispute to anticipate a strike on the Texas & Pacific railroad.
- Appointed the farm relief board.
- Announced a plan to summon in 1930 the first national conference on child health to be held in twenty years.
- Appealed to chief naval powers for action on arms limitation.
- Made a decision to put before congress a program for the modernization of the antiquated prisons of the federal government.
- Deeded his week-end camp in Virginia to the federal government as a permanent summer home for his successors.

NO MORE FEATHERS AND WAR PAINT?

There have been protests lately against the exploitation of Indians for show purposes. Objection to the show business, Secretary Wilbur explains, is that it does not "lead the Indian toward establishing himself on an even keel of self-respecting independence." On the contrary, "it throws him back on a masquerade of a manner of life that no longer exists and cannot exist in contact with the dominant civilization." The Protestant Episcopal conference of Sioux Indians of the Blue Ridge reservation goes further, declaring that the show business is harmful to young Indians who through it make a

little easy money which destroys incentive to industry and thrift.

Colorful and picturesque have been the elements in American pageantry contributed by the red man. Yet it seems reasonable to look with suspicion upon the practice of diverting young men and women from homely yet profitable duties that they may take part in a life of make-believe.

Here's Howe

BY E.W. HOWE
"The Sage of Potato Hill"

THE HUNDRED DAYS—GOOD CONDUCT ADVISE

Fiction is a poor thing compared with facts. I suppose I know the story of the Siege of Troy, from having read a little of it, and hearing of it many years. It never interested me, its incidents seeming childish, especially that one of the river taking sides, and leaving its banks, at command of the gods, to inconvenience some of the combatants.

But I read of Napoleon, a real man, with absorbing interest. Every little while there is a new book about him, and I am not satisfied until I get hold of it. His life was crowded with incidents an ordinary man can in some measure understand.

His first wife had an impudent, troublesome, highly-bred and ugly little dog he hated; he was so frequently away from home on his big affairs that the dog did not know him, and it occasionally bit the conqueror. He tried to bribe a servant to get rid of the dog, but could not, with all his power.

I have heard all my life that when a man "amounts to something," his wife reverences and obeys him. Probably Napoleon amounted to more, considering everything, than any other man that ever lived, but both his wives were unfaithful, and made a specialty of nagging him.

To my mind the most remarkable incident in Napoleon's life was his return from Elba. He was a prisoner of the allied nations, after his disgrace at Waterloo. His own country was in hostile hands; his soldiers had turned against him. Yet he landed in France, almost alone, and marched toward Paris. As he encountered soldiers sent against him, he spoke to them, and they were converted to his cause; when he approached the gates of Paris, he had a vast army at his heels, and the king fled, taking his treasure with him, which the people on the other side of France captured to lay at the feet of this impudent, strangely powerful and lovable man.

He walked the steps of the king's palace, removed his travel-stained clothing, went to bed in security, and fell asleep to the sweet sound of "Long Live Napoleon!" In all his omnipotence God never

witnessed a stranger scene. When good conduct does not pay, I do not urge it; indeed, I believe that when a man's conduct is not generally profitable, it is not good, and he should change it. The scheme of life contemplates a healthy, normal body, and in 95 per cent of births is natural inheritance. This entails food getting, shelter, association with pleasing creatures of our kind, and thus conduct is born. As it is good or bad, we succeed or fail.

When most people talk, they are merely barking what others have said.

The futility of good advice has often impressed me. . . . A gentleman made a business of giving advice about securing employment, and who has written extensively on the subject, writes to me to confess he is out of a job and cannot find one.

Somehow this old gentleman reminds me of a doctor who has spent his life in advising others as to health, and is himself ill, and writing to others for advice.

MORE LOCALS

Mrs. D. A. McQueen and children and Mrs. Hattie Dunham have returned from a vacation in Big Basin.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Archibald and son, and nephew, Hedley Archibald of Modesto, left for a vacation at Lake Tahoe Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Dunlap and small son spent the week-end in Watsonville visiting with Mr. Dunlap's people. They spent part of Sunday at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Gilmore Duncan and children are spending a few days with Mrs. Duncan's sister, Mrs. Ruth Greenley, at Glenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Mason of Monterey were recent visitors with the W. C. Mason family. Mrs.

Bertha Matthew was also a visitor at the Pepper Tree farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Berry have returned from their vacation in Santa Cruz.

Miss Clara Powers has gone to her school duties at Isleton to begin her initial term.

Mrs. Pearl Powers, who has been visiting her father, Joseph Bohnett, for several weeks, will go to Coalinga this week to teach in the grammar department.

Mrs. Etta Allison was in Campbell calling on friends and transacting business last week. Mrs. Allison has left Palo Alto and gone to Claremont to be with Miss Lucille who has a secretarial position there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hyde and Monteson went to Del Monte this afternoon to witness the golf contest now in progress at Pebble Beach. They will stay with Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Husted of Modesto, who have taken a cottage at Pacific Grove for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Orth of Seattle have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Palmer, enroute to Indiana for a visit at their old home. Mrs. Orth is Mrs. Palmer's niece.

Babe Hits 500th



Babe Ruth carved an important milestone in his career at Cleveland when he hit his 500th homer and his 30th of the season.

Miss Louis Casaletto Is Chairman Of Ada Rebekah Party Comm.

Miss Louise Casaletto is chairman of the program committee who will put on a very novel party at the regular social meeting of the Ada Rebekah lodge this (Tuesday) evening. The men will dress as women and the women will dress as men. Light refreshments will be served.

Enter... THE MYSTERY PARTNER

Power, Smith and Unsworth were stockholders in a close corporation. Business was good—Profits high—Future bright. Then Unsworth, who held controlling interest, died. His executors, forced to sell his stock in the company, offered it to the surviving partners. They had no cash and it was finally sold to a stranger—The Mystery Partner.

The control being in strange hands, the company was soon in bankruptcy.

This situation could have been avoided by a Life Insurance Trust Agreement, which would have provided cash whereby Power and Smith could have bought Unsworth's interest in the company.

If you are a member of a partnership, or a stockholder in a close corporation, you should read "The Mystery Partner".

There is a copy for you at this office.

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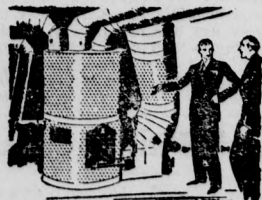
Julius H. Barnes is to be chairman of the board of nation wide fruit and vegetable growers' co-operative marketing organization, the United Fruit Growers of America, with a capitalization of \$50,000,000.

Screen Star to Wed



Carol Dempster, screen star, took out a license at Los Angeles to marry Edwin Larson, investment broker.

Enjoy automatic gas-fired heating



"So that's why the air is so warm and fresh!"

Have care-free, comfortable warmth by installing an automatic gas-fired heating system. It costs less. Works like any good system, except it burns gas fuel. Lasts for long years with little servicing. Modern ventilated firebox passes all products of combustion outdoors. Into your rooms flows heat as clean as the warmth from the sun.

There are many types of good

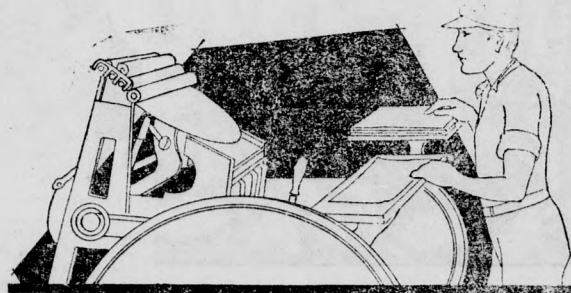
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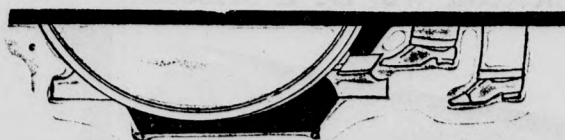
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Campbell Press

SOULS for SALE

by RUPERT HUGHES
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

Remember told Mrs. Dack and Mrs. Reddick that she had received a call to go to Los Angeles at once. Terry was out of danger, but his arms around Mem's neck were withes she could hardly break. The soft hands, the dewy cheeks, the lonely eyes of the child were fetters cruelly tyrannous, but a few days later a taxi deposited her before a tiny place of four or five rooms. This was Leva's home. A servant who opened the door said that "she would not get back from the studio before six or hapsast." She was glad to relieve Mem's loneliness with chatter. She explained that Miss Lemaire lived there with three other ladies, all of them in the movies, but none of them getting their pictures took.

They lived here with no more thought of chaperonage than a crowd of bachelors. When Leva and her friends came in at dinner time they came like young business men home from offices, tired of shop, yet full of its talk; eager for amusement, knowing no law except their own self-respect for health or reputation or efficiency.

The next morning Mem acquired on tick the brief tressau of a little business bride. Then she went to the studio with Leva and was assigned to the laboratory projection room at twenty-five dollars a week.

A hundred pretty actresses got no jobs at all, for they were seeking glory and wealth.

All day she sat in a dark room and ran a little projecting machine that poured forth moving pictures before her on a little private screen. She must watch out for typographical errors, a "to" for a "too," a slip of grammar, a mistake in an actor's or a character's name.

Her common-school education was good enough for this, though

the necessary funds; to seize the chance to rescue the divine child from poverty and oblivion, and to earn luxury by giving the world the sunshine of his irresistible charm.

And the day after she mailed the letter she lost her job.

The tide of hard times had engulfed the studio where she was engaged. All but two or three companies were laid off. The laboratory force was reduced to a skeleton.

And now the dark room that had come to be a prison cell was as dear a home as the shut cage of a canary that cannot get in again.

Pay day came around no more. She had debts to absolve for clothes no longer fresh. She had tomorrow's and next week's hunger dread. The girls at her house were equally idle and their hospitality lost its warmth for lack of fuel.

They tried to make the best of idleness. They wore the records to shreds and danced together all day long to pass the time away.

Young men who had no money to spend on excursions came to the house of evenings and helped to dance away the tedium.

It became a commonplace for Mem to jig about in young men's arms. She learned to dance. She learned to play a little golf, a little tennis. She went on her first beach picnic. And a little later Mem might have been seen in a bathing suit of popular brevity, substituting a general coat of tan for the forty blusher she had abandoned.

Her soul and her body were her own now. No, they had gone beyond even that. Her soul and body were the public's. Beauty was community property. She was committed to their fullest development into such joyous acrobatic agility and power that they should give joy and delightful sorrow to the public. For which the grateful public would pay with gratitude and fame and much money.

something isn't done about it—Why, young girls flock there in droves, and sell their souls for—It's simply terrible. Every one of them has to pay the Price to get there at all.

"I declare it makes my blood run cold just to—Don't it yours?" "I don't believe it," said Mem. She had heard a vast amount of gossip, but she had not heard of anybody paying such an initiation fee. She had seen no vice at all.

Mrs. Sturges flared up. There is nothing one defends more zealously than one's pet horrors.

"Don't believe it? Why, it's true as gospel. They sell their souls for bread. Any girl that's too honest to pay the Price don't get engaged—that's all—she just don't get engaged. Oh dear! that's my car."

Next day the mail brought her a shock in a letter from Mrs. Dack. It said:

Dear Mrs. Woodville: I was awful glad to get your letter. Been meaning to answer it but trying to fix up my affairs so I and Terry could come up to your city. Yesterday I was to Mrs. Reddicks and she said she had a telegram for you but had no address and so could not forward it. It said your mother was so worried not having had no answer to her letters she was coming out on the first train and would reach Palm Springs day after tomorrow. Hopping to see you soon either there or here, Mrs. P. Dack.

P. S. Both I and Terry send you lots of love. Mem was petrified. Nothing could stop her mother from coming. The first blaze of joy at the thought of the reunion was quenched in the flood of impossible situations her presence would create!

Old Steddon had raised a family and been habituated to a mother's slumber, light and broken with frequent dashes to bedsties troubled by bad dreams or imagined burglars or mere thirst or a cough. If her hasty feet found both slippers or one or neither, she hastened as she was. She would not have paused for a wolf, an Indian, a murderer, a fire or an earthquake.

Mem was still her baby in the dark, and it did not matter whether she lay needful and terrified in the next room or beyond the deserts or the seven seas. The mother's one business was to get to her. Her telegram was her old night cry: "I'm coming, honey. Don't worry. Mamma's coming to her baby." She shot this cry across the continent and called Mem "baby," although Mem felt as old as night.

When Remember learned that her mother was already on the train, she could devise no plan for turning her back. Somehow she had to be met and provided for.

Every one of the women of Mem's Hollywood household was out of work. She who had savings was lending them to her who had not.

And now her mother! With a few dollars from Leva's waning resources Mem took the train to Palm Springs.

With Mrs. Dack and her boy she stood on the platform of the little desert station waiting for the up train, and when Mrs. Steddon dropped off the steps Mem put her right back on again!

Mrs. Steddon had been prepared to find a scared and sickly child in a shack in Palm Springs. She had come as a rescuing angel. She found that her wings and halo were old-fashioned.

When they reached Los Angeles they left Mrs. Dack and Terry at the home of a cousin, then sped on to the bungalow, where Leva made Mrs. Steddon welcome.

And now Mem recalled Mrs. Sturges and her statement (so glibly did she substitute faith facts) that "every one of them has to pay the Price!"

Mem grew grim as she meditated. "The Price"—it was only a vague phrase. But she was ready to pay it, whatever it was! The question was, to whom?

She brooded a long while before she thought of a shop to visit. She smiled sardonically as she remembered the Woman's Exchange at home where women sold what they made—painted china, hammered brass, knit goods, cakes and candies.

(Continued Next Week)

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Keesling and daughter, Mrs. Fred Kunzel of San Diego, left for Santa Cruz Wednesday where they will visit for several days with Mr. Kunzel, who is an officer in the soldiers' camp at that point.

Mrs. Rose Hanger and Mrs. D. H. Cramer left Thursday for a few days at Seabright.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Husted returned Tuesday from a fishing trip in the Sierras.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Robinson and family left Sunday for Santa Cruz where they will enjoy a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Lillian Voge, librarian, announces that the library will be closed all day Admission day, Tuesday, Sept. 9.

Walter Smily, of the Service garage, left today by boat for a vacation in Canada.

Miss Anne Schulte has been notified of the death of her friend, Mrs. Kate Taverner of Pasadena. Mrs. Taverner had just finished a six weeks' visit here and had made many friends.

Margaret and Merle Austin have returned from their two weeks' vacation at Carmel.

Mrs. C. E. Jamison and daughter of Berkeley are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Blaine.

Mrs. Elwood Baugh underwent an operation at the San Jose hospital this morning and is reported doing nicely.

S. N. Hedegard, who has extensive interests in the San Joaquin valley, attended a meeting of the directors of the California State Rice Growers' association in San Francisco last Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Turner is visiting with Mrs. Emily Savage of Marshfield, Ore., prior to continuing her work as physical educator in the Fresno high school.

Ruth Townsend is spending a few days with Margaret Carter in Palo Alto.

Mrs. M. T. Crews, Clara Powers and Mrs. Pearl Powers are spending a few days with Mrs. Ida Bark-

er in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Knopf returned this week from an extended visit in the middle west and the east.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davidson returned to their summer home at Mt. Herman Wednesday after spending two weeks at their home at Budd avenue.

Mrs. Ethel Davis received a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Dwight Van Arsdell, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Jensen of Oakland recently spent a few days at the Ernest Snow home.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY SPECIALS

Hills Bros. Red Can Coffee, 4 lb. can	1.94
Alpine Milk, 3 large cans	25c
Del Monte Fruits for Salad, No. 1 tall can	23c
Walnuts, Diamond brand, 1 lb.	35c
Swansdown Cake Flour, 2 pkgs.	63c
And 2 octagon shape Cake Pans Free	
Pabsette Cheese, pkg.	22c
Jaeger Sardines, per can	14c
Ehmann large size Ripe Olives, pint tin	25c
Cresta Blanca Loganberry Fruit Concentrate, 2 oz.	19c
Wesson Oil, half gallon	90c
Sun Maid Nectar Raisins, 2 15 oz. pkgs	15c

Caustic Soda for Prunes
Picking pails, 40c, 50c, 55c
Larson Orchard Ladders
Caustic Soda
Babbitts for Prunes—All Sizes
Tree Wire and Ranch Supplies

FIELD'S STORE

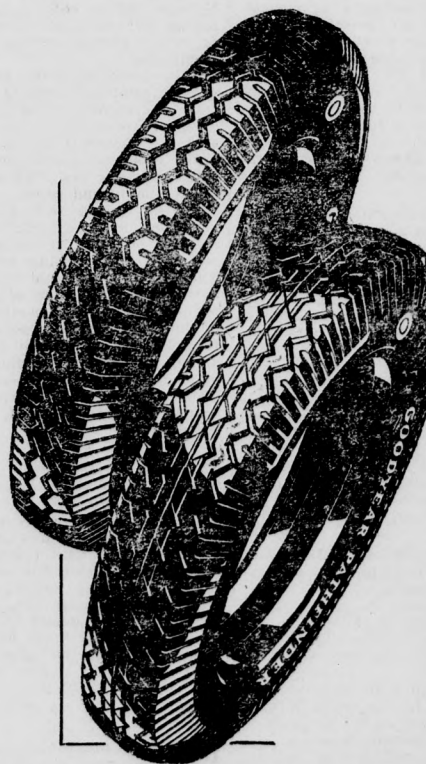
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"Bless my soul! If it ain't Miss Remember Steddon!"

it was by no means so marvelous as Leva had told her employers it was.

The artistic beauties of the pictures made her inarticulately happy. For a time she was in a heaven of tumultuous ecstasies. But gradually the delight turned to torture, the torture to envy.

She was young and she had been told that she was beautiful. If God made her pretty it was because He delighted in beauty and wanted it known. He did not grow flowers in cellars. He was not afraid to squander sunshine.

If the art of mimicry was a God-given gift, it must be meant for use. She had acted once before a camera, there in the desert. She had brought tears to the eyes of strangers. She was an actress by divine intention.

She sat in a dark room and watched other people's pictures flow by. It seemed wrong, wicked, cruel. She was mad to act.

On the lot Mem saw children, and they were always happy. The mothers were with the little ones. Going to work was going to play. They lived an eternal fairy story.

She was told that five-year-old Jackie Coogan had made his mother a present of a big touring car costing seven thousand dollars; that he had a salary of seventeen hundred and fifty dollars a week!

She thought of little Terry Dack and his second-hand express wagon, helping his mother to pack her bundled wash home to bitter toil. She wrote Terry's mother, urging her to come to Los Angeles with out delay; to beg, borrow or steal

One day in Westlake park she sat down on a bench and by and by was hailed by a sturdy mid-western voice.

"Well, as I live and breathe! If it ain't Miss Steddon!"

"Why, how do you do, Mrs. Sturges!"

It was a mid-aged woman who had been a member of her father's church and had come west because of her husband's lungs.

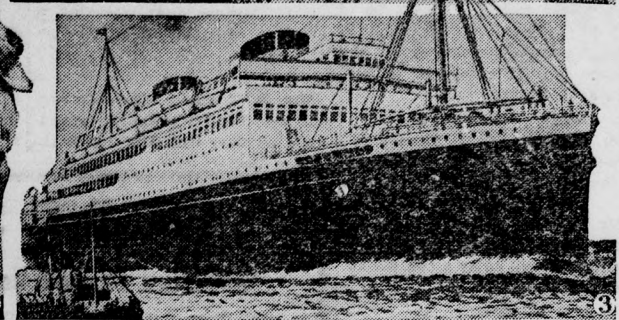
Mem's first impulse was to welcome any one from home. Her second was to fear any one from home. Mrs. Sturges' life in this Babylon had not changed her small-town soul, body, or prejudices.

Mem's wits scurried in vain to bring up protecting lies. Mrs. Sturges was too full of her own opinions and adventures to ask any embarrassing questions beyond a hasty take-off for her own biography: "And how's your father and your mother and your whole family? Well, as I was sayin' yest'day, everybody on earth gets to Los Angeles sooner or later. It's a nice city, too, full of good, honest, plain—o' course those awful moving picture people have given the town a—"

"Such stories as they do tell about their—Why, that Hollywood is just a plague spot on the earth! And the women—little pink nineties that don't know enough to come in when it—they don't get fortunes for just making eyes at the camera, and they rent nice respectable homes and hold—well, orgies is the only word—orgies is just what they are. 'It's a sin and a shame, and if



1—Unveiling memorial bust of Mark Twain at Mono Lake in the high Sierras of California. 2—Some of the 3,300 Boy Scouts at the international jamboree in England cheering for the prince of Wales. 3—The huge motor ship Britannic recently launched in Great Britain for the Atlantic passenger service.



NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Negotiations at The Hague —Start of Zeppelin for Tokyo.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

INTERNATIONAL negotiations at The Hague during the week reached a point that virtually assured early evacuation of the Rhineland by the allies, and made it fairly certain that Great Britain would have its way in the matter of the distribution of German reparations. Philip Snowden's extraordinarily undiplomatic, not to say insulting, language in characterizing the arguments of M. Cherbon, French finance minister, as "ridiculous" and "arrogant" threatened at first to interrupt the proceedings. Snowden apologized, though he and his government stood firm in their position. The reparations division of the Young plan could not be accepted. Thereupon the representatives of France, Belgium, Italy and Japan began to figure out methods of satisfying the English, realizing some sacrifices must be made in order that the entire Young plan should not be scrapped. They agreed, however, to stand together, and not to make separate bargains or compromises with the British. Mr. Snowden indicated he would accept an increase of \$9,520,000 per annum in the British share and the four powers named got together \$4,760,000 of this, but Italy refused to make further contribution and Snowden repeated his ultimatum. It seemed likely the Young plan insofar as Germany is concerned would be accepted and that the allies would postpone the distribution of the reparations among themselves until after the meeting of the League of Nations assembly late in September. Meanwhile the English may be induced to abate something of their demands, think the French.

Thomas W. Lamont, the American banker who helped devise the Young plan, admitted in London that he had been asked to go to The Hague to aid in the financial deliberations, but said he had decided it was wiser for him to stay away.

HAVING made the return trip from Lakehurst to Friedrichshafen in fast time and without any difficulties, the German dirigible Graf Zeppelin was refueled and continued on its projected flight around the world. It carried 61 persons, 34 of whom were passengers, and was equipped with rifles and emergency food supplies in case of a forced landing. The next stopping place was to be Tokyo, and this second leg of the trip was considered to be the most perilous for the huge airship. The route laid out would take it across Russia, Siberia, the Sea of Okhotsk and Saghalien.

Doctor Eckener, commander of the Graf Zeppelin, has been granted a patent on a rigid dirigible with separate gas cells, like the one he is flying around the earth, by the United States Patent office. The patent, applied for in 1923, has been assigned to the Friedrichshafen Zeppelin company.

LOUIS BLERIOT, the French pilot who made the first flight across the English channel, has patented designs for a new type of airplane that can be automatically converted into a lifeboat in case of a forced landing at sea, and he says that it will carry passengers between Paris and New York in 24 hours.

Future traffic between the continents will be carried on in neither Zeppelins nor hydroplanes, but in large land planes, according to the Frenchman, who is at present collaborating with the Armstrong company of the United States for the establishment of a regular air line between Gotham and Paris. The Armstrong concern already has begun the construction of a series of ocean airports stretching across the Atlantic, concerning which much has been said lately.

SECRETARY OF STATE STANLEY WELLS, in a letter to President Hoover in which he pointed out the progress made in negotiations between the United States and Great Britain on the subject of naval

armament reduction. Washington officials are hopeful it will be possible to hold a five-power naval conference for the discussion of cruiser and auxiliary ship tonnage reduction late this year or early in 1930.

This statement was given out following a breakfast given by President Hoover for the purpose of acquainting members of the naval general board with the progress of the conversations at London and to afford an opportunity for a round-table discussion of all phases of the problem.

Mr. Stimson said that the President and the State department expected the fullest co-operation from the Navy department experts in the campaign for naval reduction and that the navy experts' views would be given careful consideration. He denied that any rift has developed between the navy general board and the civilians on the question of just how far this country should go in reducing its navy.

PRESIDENT HOOVER is taking action in accord with his pre-election statements in which he declared for complete co-ordination of the work of improving inland waterways for navigation, irrigation, flood control and power development. He announces that his administration and the officials of California have reached an agreement for the appointment of a joint commission to determine the policies to be pursued in such development in California. Another joint commission will work out the problems presented by the proposed construction of a bridge across San Francisco bay.

ONE of the next steps for the stabilization of agriculture by the federal farm board will be the creation of a wool marketing agency. A conference of representatives of producers' co-operative wool marketing associations and producer-owned warehouse associations will be held in Chicago some time in October, Chairman Alexander Legge, of the board, announced. At this conference definite plans will be evolved for a national co-operative wool sales agency, to include in its membership all of the various types of co-operatives now engaged in handling the commodity. Julius Barnes, William M. Jardine, former secretary of agriculture, and other prominent men, have begun the formation of a big fruit and vegetable marketing corporation, but Mr. Legge said its plan of organization had not yet been approved by the board. The corporation is to have a capital of \$50,000,000, and in its initial work will be with 60 subsidiary co-operatives in 25 states.

THOSE persistent revolutionists in Venezuela got hold of an old German steamer and to the number of 400 landed under cover of darkness and attacked the important city of Cumana. The government forces defended the place vigorously and repulsed the attackers, though their commander, Gen. Emilio Fernandez, was killed. The casualties were heavy and the fight lasted four hours, coming to an end when a government airplane appeared and attacked the rebels with machine gun fire and bombs. President Gomez was not unduly alarmed but sent three vessels loaded with troops to try to capture the "pirate" steamer.

PEACE negotiations at Manchouli between the Chinese and Russians were broken off, according to rather indefinite dispatches from the Orient, and the Manchurian situation again became threatening. Tokyo reports said there had been a skirmish on the heights west of Manchouli and that three Russian gunboats had landed troops in three Chinese villages on the Amur river. More Soviet citizens were arrested in Manchuria, and some of them deported, and in Harbin the Russian White Guards were believed to be organizing an anti-Jewish pogrom. The Chinese government sent word to Moscow that it would be forced to take retaliatory measures unless it received assurances that the Soviet firing at Suifu would not be repeated. The Soviet government announced the formation of a "far eastern" army in view of the threatening condition of the frontier.

THE tenth anniversary of the Weimar constitution of the German republic was celebrated with great enthusiasm in Berlin, and by dint of taking extraordinary precautions and making numerous ar-

rests the police suppressed the intended demonstrations of the Communists and Nationalists. In the vanguard of the huge parade was a group of New Yorkers and Chicagoans who carried the American flag.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy is putting into effect the Fascist policy of splitting up estates that have been lying untilled and turning them over for cultivation by small farmers. The other day the feudal estates of the Doria family, comprising 2,500 acres, were thus divided among peasants in a picturesque ceremony at Roccaforte. The land was separated into 230 parcels and the division made by lottery. The proprietor of the estates, Prince Filippo Doria Pamphili, gets partial indemnity, and the peasants are bound to improve the land and to assist in the general work of reclaiming the district which is in the Pontine marshes.

SPAIN is not nearly so subservient to its dictator as is Italy to Mussolini. This was evidenced by the action of the general labor union congress in session in Madrid in flatly rejecting the government's invitation to send five representatives to the national assembly and issuing a manifesto to the Spanish people strongly attacking the dictatorship of Gen. Primo de Rivera. The new constitution, says the manifesto, would establish "Asiatic absolutism" in Spain, wreck all progress and return the country to the tyranny of Charles V. In comment the dictator said: "The dictatorship is not losing its serenity and is continuing to be assured of support by the larger part of public opinion. I will not abandon power until I am sure of giving the country an ample juridical base to support the new regime."

CONSIDERABLE fun has been poked by the unthinking at the proposals to reform the calendar. But the national committee on calendar simplification has just reported to Secretary of State Stimson that there is nation-wide interest and widespread approval of the plan. The report, made by Chairman George Eastman, the camera manufacturer, is intended for Mr. Stimson's use in preparing a reply to an inquiry from the League of Nations, which contemplates calling an international calendar conference if enough nations agree to participate. "The inconveniences which the present calendar's defects impose," says the report, "have multiplied with the progress of civilization, and conspicuously so during the rapid economic expansion of the last hundred years. They are being felt more and more. A defect which has grown to be a cause of very serious inconvenience is the splitting of weeks at the beginning and end of the month and years. The lack of comparability between corresponding divisions of the year, particularly as to the months, is one of the most serious inconveniences. It makes inaccurate and deceptive a most important instrument used by all the organized agencies of civilization to measure progress and control their activities—i. e.: statistical data."

STREET car strikers in New Orleans and their sympathizers stormed the city hall and beat up Acting Mayor Wesley and four councilmen and then engaged in a general fight with the police in the course of which four men were shot. The attack was made while 200 union men were meeting with the council to demand the continuance of bus and jitney cab operation. The drivers of these vehicles were required to comply with the city ordinance calling for a \$5,000 indemnity bond from each.

FEDERAL Judge Morris in Wilmington, Del., handed down a judgment against the Radio Corporation of America in a suit over patent rights. Two of the beneficiaries are Francis W. Dunmore, a government employee in the bureau of standards, Washington, D. C., and Percival D. Lowell, a former bureau of standards employee and at present employed by a radio manufacturing company. The Dubilier Condenser corporation of New York is the third beneficiary.

According to William Dubilier of the condenser corporation the suit will affect every manufacturer making radio sets with electric light socket attachment and will involve at least \$20,000,000 in back royalties.

POULTRY

CHICKEN HOUSES NEED IMPROVING

Lack of Light or Ventilation Discourages Hens.

Many old poultry houses are lacking in light or ventilation or both. When ample light is already provided through windows but ventilation is inadequate, it is often best to remove the upper sash of the windows. If there are not enough windows, additional openings should be cut in the upper part of the front wall.

"Under Kansas conditions it is desirable to make these openings equal to about one-tenth of the floor space. Half screen over these openings will serve to keep the poultry in and rodents out," suggests Walter G. Ward, extension architect, Kansas State Agricultural college, in giving hints on improving the old poultry house. "Frames covered with a light weight of muslin may be provided in the front openings to protect the flock during very cold or stormy weather."

Many old chicken houses are unnecessarily high and are very cold during the winter months, continues the building specialist. He says a simple remedy is to construct a straw ceiling or loft. The straw is preferably carried on inch mesh poultry netting. For supports 2 by 4 inch cross ties placed every 4 feet will be practical. About 1 foot of loose straw is placed on the netting and small openings in each end above the straw serve to keep it dry. The straw is left in the poultry house throughout the year.

Find Sour Milk Good Ingredient of Protein

Sour skim milk in unlimited quantities gives a higher total and average egg production, higher profit over feed cost, and produced eggs at a lower feed cost than semi-solid buttermilk, dried buttermilk, meat scrap or sour skim milk whey. The dried buttermilk and semi-solid buttermilk pens gave a smaller percentage of large eggs and a larger percentage of small eggs than did the sour skim milk pen. Some skim milk whey is inferior to the other feeds in every way. The dried buttermilk pen gives the highest hatchability.

A comparison of semi-solid and dried buttermilk shows the semi-solid pen gives higher per cent production and eggs per pullet. The dried pen, however, gives slightly higher yearly average profit over feed cost per pullet, cheaper feed cost per dozen eggs and higher hatchability. The results of the experiments indicate that a vegetable protein supplement to sour skim milk, such as peameal, alfalfa meal, and bean meal, is productive and profitable. In production and profit over feed cost, the supplements ranked: Peameal, alfalfa meal, bean meal, then no supplement.

POULTRY HINTS

Shut up or sell male birds. Cleanliness is the best preventive of poultry diseases.

Brooder houses should be placed where the drainage is good.

Store the eggs in a cool cellar if possible. Market them twice a week.

Feed poultry yellow corn, cod-liver oil, milk and leafy feeds for vitamins.

Round out the corners of the brooder house to keep the chicks from crowding.

Small eggs produce small chicks. The size of next year's eggs depends first upon breeding, second upon feeding.

Encourage chickens to roost while they are still young to prevent crooked breast bones and crowding and to aid ventilation.

Artificial brooding of chicks involves the problems of providing a suitable shelter for them on ground which is free from worm parasite infestation.

Be sure the old hens and young stock have plenty of ventilation during the hot summer months. Open the rear ventilator in the house and take out the windows.

Young chicks should be encouraged to roost at an early age. The chicks will become accustomed to roosting if a low roost which slopes from the floor back of the hover to the rear of the house is provided.

What kind of eggs are going to market this summer? Demand for them may be increased by proper care. Be sure the hens have plenty of clean, airy nests well filled with litter—one nest for every five or six hens.

Poor layers have the opposite characteristics of those given to be used in the selection of breeders. They have thick, rigid pelvic bones; but two or three finger widths spans between these and the rear of the keel bone.

A simple outdoor shelter for chicks will relieve crowded conditions in the brooder house. It will also provide ample ventilation and cool roosting quarters during the summer months. A sanitary range shelter should be provided.

Mothers find it magic for scuffs

One touch of the dauber and scuffs disappear. Smooth, uniform color comes back to faded shoes. More than 50 marvelous shades—70 cents. Colors for black, brown, tan and white shoes—a neutral polish for others.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
SHOE POLISH



Airplane Surveying

Airplanes will be used to explore British Columbia's timber wealth, according to plans drafted by the provincial government in co-operation with the federal government. F. P. Burden, minister of lands, states that it will be possible to carry out an aerial survey of the forests much more quickly and at smaller cost than by ground parties.

A Refreshing Bath

One cupful of 20 Mule Team Borax added to your bath softens the water, aids the soap and refreshes the skin delightfully. Borax is a mild antiseptic and deodorant, it helps keep the skin healthy and clear.—Adv.

What Sadie Said

Oliver Cabana, wealthy Buffalo banker, said at a dinner on his return from Europe:

"Europe loved us during the World war, but now that we expect her to pay her war debts she loves us no longer."

"Europe is like Sadie."

"Sadie," Tom said, "you used to say there was something about me you loved."

"Yes, so there was, but you've spent it," said Sadie.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Intelligent Pig

A story from Rockland, Maine, asserts that Charlie Emery, a police officer, has trained a pig to dig clams. He lets his pig loose on the clam flats, and the animal roots up the bivalves by the peck, never making a mistake in finding the genuine clams. The pig is also said to drink soda-pop and to eat candy.



MIGHTY MONARCH OF THE AIR

Make this
SIDE by SIDE test
—let your own ears decide

Model 92

Power Detection and the new -45 tubes plus four tuned stages of radio frequency. Absolutely no hum and no oscillation at any wave length. Automatic Sensitivity control gives uniform range and power all over the dial. Improved Majestic Super-Dynamic Speaker. Heavy, sturdy Majestic power unit, with positive voltage ballast. Jacobean period cabinet of American Walnut. Doors of matched butt walnut with overlays on doors and interior panel of genuine imported Australian lacewood. Escutcheon plate, knobs and door pulls finished in genuine silver. \$179.50

TUNE IN...Majestic Theatre of the Air over Columbia and American Broadcasting Systems every Sunday night, 9 to 10 Eastern Daylight Saving Time. Headlines of the Stage and Screen.

HERE is Majestic's challenge to the whole world of radio: go to your radio dealer today and have him put a Majestic set side-by-side with any other radio no matter how costly. Have him connect both to the same aerial with a switch to operate them alternately. Now, make this side-by-side test under precisely the same conditions, considering each of these seven essential points:

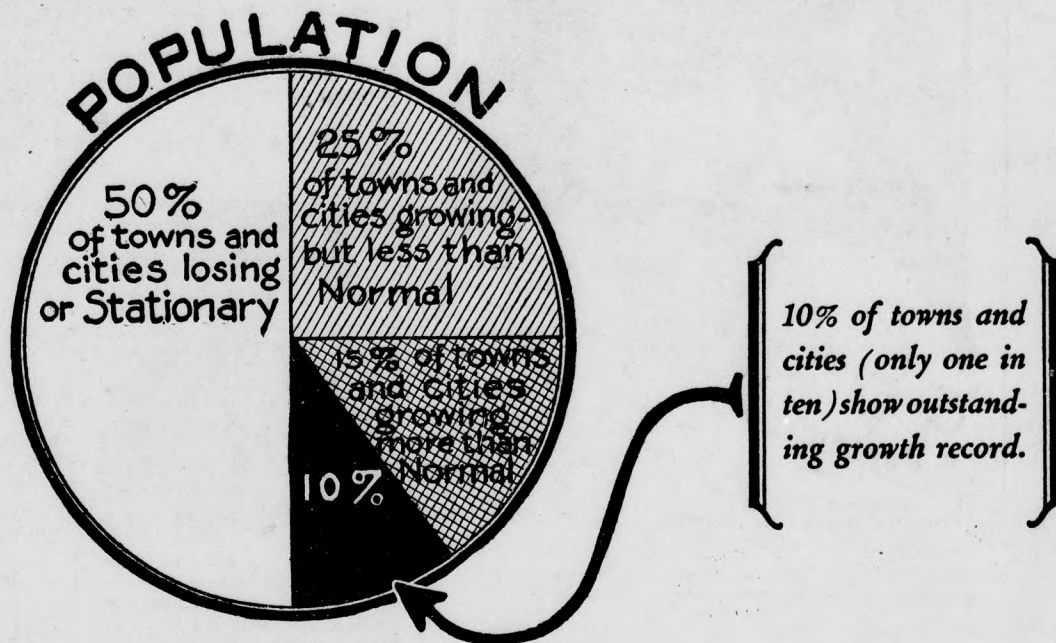
1. Tone—at every degree of volume.
2. Sensitivity—ability to bring in distant stations clearly at good volume.
3. Selectivity—test each for sharp separation of stations.
4. Ease of control—Judge and compare for simplicity.
5. Beauty—of design, of woods, of finish. Watch details. Run your hand over each.
6. Reliability—look inside and compare for extra power, size and strength.
7. Quiet Operation—free from A C hum, sputter and all background noise.

What could be fairer than this side-by-side test? Time after time we have said, "You cannot buy a better radio than Majestic at any price." This side-by-side test will prove it. Let your own ears and eyes decide. Any dealer will help you make this test. See him today.

GRIGSBY-GRUNOW COMPANY, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
World's Largest Manufacturers of Complete Radio Receivers

Majestic
RADIO

One In Ten...



Fifty per cent of the towns and cities in the United States are either stationary or are showing an actual population loss.

Seventy-five per cent of the towns and cities are falling below the normal rate of population increase.

Population isn't everything! A Community cannot be judged entirely by the number of its inhabitants. But—there is such a thing as Community "dry rot," and loss of population is the last stage in the decline or decay of a Community. The danger signals presaging this final stage, are:—lessened interest, decreased loyalty and the falling-off of business.

Every family *less* in a Community represents a yearly money loss of about \$2,000.

Towns and cities today stand or fall on their merits—the margin of safety is small. There is no element of chance or luck—it is reduced to a definite science. And the Community that drops behind soon finds itself out of the race entirely.

Community Competition is not a myth. All members of the Community feel this new type of competition; therefore all local interests must stand or fall together.

A chain can be no stronger than its weakest link—a Community can be no stronger than the weakest factor in its Community Organization. A weakness or defect in the Community structure brings about a decline. The fall is more rapid than the rise.

Emergencies exist! Changing times—wider contacts—greater competition—have brought greater problems, but they have brought greater opportunities as well.

Shall we, as a city, reach out and grasp these limitless opportunities?

FORTUNE IS WAITING FOR "ONE IN TEN" COMMUNITIES!

Are We That One?

Expert investigation has pointed out the way—local planning based on national experience. Next week this page will take up the most essential factor in this program for

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

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Phone San Jose 2447

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Attorneys and Counselors
First National Bank Bldg.
San Jose California

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every
Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially
invited to attend the lodge meet-
ings. Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday
Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

With The Boy Scouts

Rev. J. H. Bennett, scoutmaster, and a group of Boy Scouts and Cub Scouts are among the guests of the San Jose Woman's club meeting this fall. Rev. Bennett is one of the speakers.

Mrs. Louis Shelley, county Campfire executive, accompanied by a group of Campfire girls, will be in attendance at one of the meetings of the Woman's club.

The board of directors of the Kiwanis club met in the grammar school Monday evening and made plans for the dedication of the Boy Scout-Campfire Girl building. The date set is Sept. 27.

Rev. Bennett announces that all scouts and cub scouts will be notified of the date of the beginning of fall work. Every scout must have tennis shoes, or will not be permitted upon the floor of the new building. Rev. Bennett will not be able to admit any new boys into the organization until he has had an opportunity to check up on the number of vacancies and then those waiting to enter will be taken care of.

Eugene Grattan, skipper of the local sea scouts, accompanied by Scouts Miles Standish and Lloyd Brown, will attempt to establish a pulling record in the 14-foot sailboat Saturday night.

The sailors will put out of Alviso Saturday evening and make a 60-mile trip into San Francisco bay and will return to their moorings at Alviso Sunday.

Baby Smoker



Sixteen months old, Tracy B. Dunway of Cincinnati has been smoking pipes and cigars for several months now.

Alexander Breaks National League Mound Mark



Grover Alexander of St. Louis has won the 373rd victory of his career, setting a new National league winning pitcher record. The former record was held by the late Christy Mathewson.

World Tour of the Graf Zeppelin



This map graphically illustrates the route of the Graf Zeppelin in its tour around the world now nearing completion.

Six local sea scouts left for Oakland Monday to visit the coast guard cutter "Bear," property of the city of Oakland. Eugene Grattan, skipper, accompanied the boys.

Mrs. M. M. Young Is Surprised By Family

Mrs. M. M. Young was the guest

of honor at a surprise birthday dinner Sunday. All of Mrs. Young's widely scattered family came to her home to greet her with "happy birthday." The dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Young. About 15 relatives were present.

TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty

All Kinds of Building Material
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Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure
the best of treatment

Local Agents for the New General Electric Refrigerator

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 113

Yale Maxon Returns To The Islands After Summer Spent Here

Yale Maxon, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Maxon, sailed Wednesday on the S. S. Matsonia for the Hawaiian Islands. Yale had spent the summer with his parents and goes back to teach in Punahoe, a private school in Honolulu.

Roland Wight of Palo Alto and five other friends, all of whom were Yale's classmates at Stanford, spent a short time with him the Sunday before he left.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxon and Mary accompanied Yale to San Francisco to see him off.

Daredevil at 69



Mrs. Susan D. Grove of Hagerstown, Md., 69 year-old mother of five children, plans to take a trip over Niagara falls in a rubber ball this year. She says she is not in the least bit afraid.



JUST as the "80-mile" car insures smooth running at 50, so the surplus of mileage in the DUAL-Balloon gives incomparable assurance of trouble-free, uninterrupted running. Whether you keep your car a year, or two or more, in all probability you will never have a moment's delay chargeable to rubber.

Although rubber cost has advanced, tire prices are still based on the former low cost. The top quality tire is still within the reach of all.

Haliwell & Jones

"Opposite Schools"
CAMPBELL, CALIF.

GENERAL Dual-Balloon 8

Let us tell you how to get the DUAL-Balloon "8" on your New Car

KIWANIS NOTES

Fred Shipp of the San Jose Y. M. C. A. was the speaker at the noon luncheon today and gave a talk on the great work being done throughout the world by this organization. He stressed the ideal of character building and what a big opportunity is afforded men of such service clubs as this to help build the men of tomorrow through the boys of today. He was much pleased with the fine boys' and girls' building erected by the good people of this community by the efforts of this club.

It was voted by the club to hold the formal opening of this building on the evening of Sept. 27, at which time the building and ground will be turned over to the board of trustees by the Kiwanis directors.

President Wiesendanger appointed committees as follows:

Program, R. H. Hyde, T. A. Cutting, Dr. W. I. Merrill, Rev. J. H. Bennett, S. N. Hedegard. Decoration, F. H. Cutting, Geo. Burrow, L. M. Beall and I. R. Abbott. Refreshments, Campfire girls. Reception, F. H. Cutting, R. H. Hyde, Rev. J. H. Bennett and Lou Shelley.

Dr. A. E. Osborn of Los Gatos will speak Tuesday noon on the "First California English School" and I. R. Abbott will discipline the unruly listeners.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

METHODIST CHURCH
W. C. Robins, Pastor
Sunday school opens promptly at 9:45. 11 o'clock, worship with sermon by pastor. 7:30, worship and song service led by Harold Cramer. Special music, vocal and instrumental. Address by pastor.

W. C. Robins, Russell Kennedy and Mrs. F. S. Graves will attend the annual Methodist conference at Oakland Monday.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Sunday at 11 a. m. the pastor will speak on "True Rest." There will be a brief talk to the children.

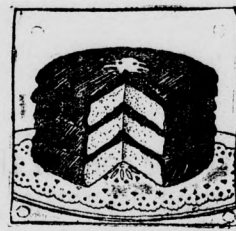
C. E. Groups will meet at 6:30 Evening worship at 7:30. Moving pictures.

Women's guild will meet at the church for the opening meeting of the season Thursday, Sept. 12. All women of the town are welcome.

AVENEL BRANDENBURG MAGGINI
School of Piano

A thorough and complete course is offered pupils in the art of piano playing. Pupils may enter at any time. Supervised practice may be arranged for.

Studio, 41 South 12th St. San Jose
Phone Ballard 3584-J



Try Our Fine

Cakes

You have your choice of many flavors, including pineapple, butterscotch, caramel nut, chocolate, walnut—and others.

Our cakes are pure and wholesome, and provide real nourishment.

Made with the same thoughtful care that you would exercise in your own kitchen.



When you lift the receiver

Behind your Telephone stretches a wire fifty million miles long.

These miles of wire and their connecting equipment must always be in readiness for the possible moment when you will desire to talk with anybody, anywhere.

Your wish at present may be to talk only with a friend in the next block, or a business house half a mile away.

But when you lift your receiver, 1,800,000 telephones on the Pacific Coast—19 million in the United States—are ready for your call.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

PINKY DINKY and His Gang



By Terry Gilkison